

GETS HARDEST JOB

J. P. TUMULTY, AS PRESIDENT'S PRIVATE SECRETARY, MUST BE "MAN UNAFRAID."

MEETS PRESS OF WASHINGTON

Woodrow Wilson and All Others Predict He Will Make Good in Filling Position Which Requires Infinite Tact.

BY GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington. — Woodrow Wilson's present executive secretary, who has been appointed as his future private secretary, Joseph Patrick Tumulty, has been in Washington as the guest of the National Press club. There was a large gathering of correspondents and of others to meet the man who, in a way, will be second in command at the White House after March 4.

If Mr. Tumulty can remember the names and the faces of one-fifth of the public men and Washington correspondents who greeted him here he probably will prove qualified to a considerable degree for the duties of the office which he will assume on the first Tuesday of the first spring month.

It may be that at one time men were given to the underestimating of the necessities in the case of a president's private secretary. He is more to a president than any cabinet officer and he can make or unmake friendships for his chief faster than any man who sits at the president's round table. The personal equation figures more largely in the success of an administration than anything else to which mathematics lends itself for a figure of speech.

Mr. Tumulty is a keen-looking American of Irish lineage. It ought not to take him long to learn the names and the faces of the men who will call upon his chief. If he is not as quick in learning their foibles, their temperaments, their crochets, their strengths and their weaknesses, he may be in trouble before the administration is three months old. Being all things to all men is seemingly an essential in a private secretary to the president of the United States.

How He Can Make Good.

Everybody says that Mr. Tumulty is going to make good, and everybody hopes so. He has had numerous predecessors in office within the last ten years. He will find that, like them, he must accustom himself to what may be called a "dignified humility" in the presence of men who modestly think themselves the great of the land. The member of congress who has a bill for abolishing of a postoffice in the county seat is just as big a man in the White House as the senator whom seniority, if not qualification, has made the head of the finance committee. No member of either house has more than one vote and the enmity of a congressman who has made no big mark on legislation may cost a presidential aspirant the electoral vote of a state.

The secretary of the president of the United States must be the "man unafraid." There are scores of things upon which he must speak for the president, and he must always speak with the certainty that his speech is to go unchallenged by his chief. There have been one or two secretaries who declined on any occasion to speak for the president, preferring to go to him on every trivial matter. The president has a lot to do and he cannot act at all times as chief executive and as private secretary to himself.

Mr. Wilson, it is said, has a mountain-moving faith in Mr. Tumulty. If he did not have it he probably would not have made his present secretary his future secretary. Mr. Tumulty, if he follows the example, or is allowed to follow the example, of some of his predecessors in office, will be on many subjects great and small the mouthpiece of the administration. He must keep his tongue from tripping. Secretaries have succeeded in doing this through long years and the strain of precaution seemingly has not worn away their health.

Feathers and the Tariff.

It is possible, even probable, that the congress of the United States may interpose its authority to change utterly the fashion in woman's hats. Does it seem that this is a trivial matter to take up the attention of the careful law makers of the land? The legislators apparently do not think so, and a good many of them say that the agricultural interests and all persons who love nature will rise to call them blessed if they enter with legislative intent into the realm of Dame Fashion.

It is possible that the ways and means committee under the leadership of Oscar W. Underwood will make up its mind before March 15 to ask congress to prohibit the importation into this country of all feathers for millinery purposes, except those of the ostrich, of domestic fowls and of game birds. If the committee which frames tariff legislation shall take this action it will mark the final step of success in a crusade which had its beginning in the parlors of a few American homes about fifteen years ago.

It is probable that for the present congress will content itself with a provision in the tariff laws which will prohibit the importation "of the plumage of American birds, or of plumage indistinguishable from that of American birds, including albatrosses, cranes and manufactured."

What the Provision Would Do.

The insertion of this provision into the next tariff law has been urged and

It is said that the majority of the members of the ways and means committee is favorable to its adoption. If it shall become the law it means that the plumage of no bird, which occurs in America and which occurs also in other countries, can be imported into the United States. It also will mean the shutting out of the scintillating feathers of scores of birds not natives of America, but whose plumage in part is indistinguishable from that of the birds of this country. This provision of the law probably will save from extermination millions of humming birds now killed and sent into this country to gratify the tastes of women to whom "money is no object."

Congress is taking an interest in the preservation of bird life. The McLean bill giving the agricultural department the authority to regulate the shooting seasons in the United States and to forbid under the federal law the killing of useful species already has passed the senate and may pass the house at this session. If, in the hurry of things, the bill does not pass it will be introduced again immediately after the convening of the extra session. It is left to congress, however, to strike the deadliest blow at the plumage traffic through the tariff laws. It is apparent that one blow, not vital, will be struck and that the deadlier stroke will be reserved until humanity and educational effort have been given a little longer lease of time for continued earnestness of endeavor.

V. T. Hornaday of New York Zoological society and T. Gilbert Pearson, secretary of the National Association of Audubon Societies, have been telling Mr. Underwood and his ways and means colleagues some facts about the feather trade. John Burroughs, the naturalist, is here doing what he can in his forceful missionary way to turn the heart of congress to the humanitarian of the case and the head of congress to its necessities.

Wilson Favors Publicity.

Democratic leaders in Washington hear that it is Woodrow Wilson's intention to make publicity one of the efforts of his administration. The president-elect's reticence concerning present matters of burning public curiosity and his disinclination to take the country into his confidence on cabinet matters, makes the promise of future publicity seem a little strange, but publicity in legislative matters has been marked in New Jersey since Mr. Wilson became its governor and it is said that he has found it to be a public benefit.

Mr. Wilson's first pronouncement in favor of publicity after he should become president was withdrawn some what hastily. The open door plan which he advocated was really a publicity plan, but he found out, perhaps from Mr. Taft in part and certainly from senators and representatives, that if he tried keeping the door open, the flood would set in and swamp him and all persons connected with the White House.

If Mr. Wilson intends to live up to his publicity promise it means that he will talk freely to visitors and except in certain cases will waive the rule that "all is in confidence." It means also that he will tell the newspapers freely what he thinks on public affairs and perhaps that he will allow the use of the direct quotation. If this latter course shall appeal to him he will depart at pretty nearly a right angle from the path followed by most of his predecessors.

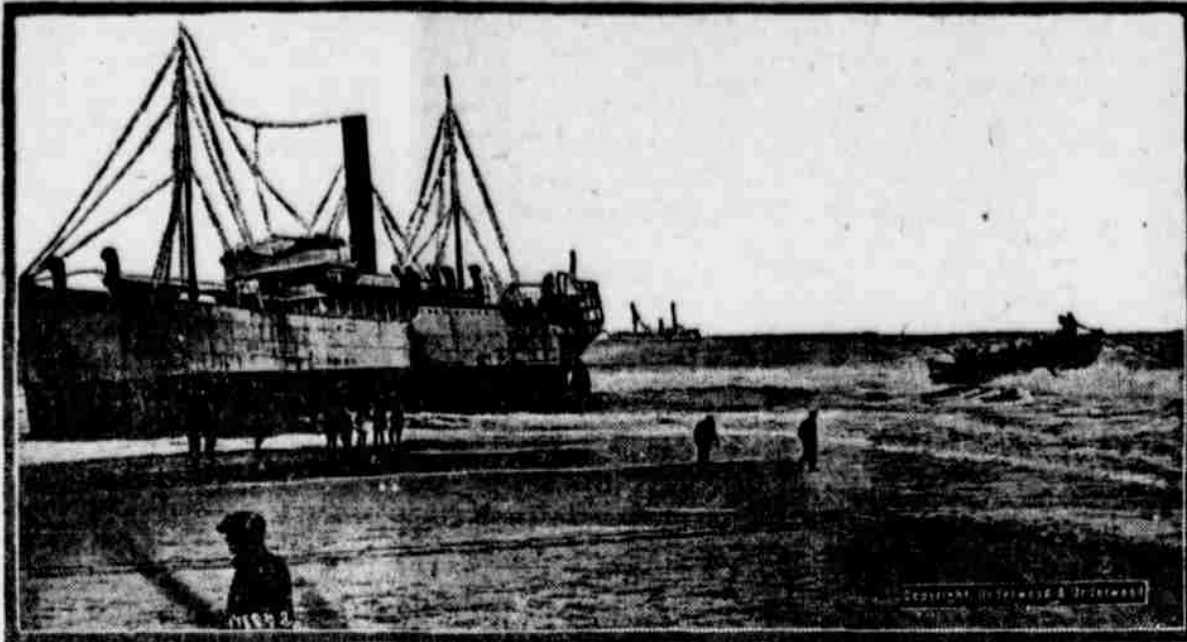
There is a law in Washington, unwritten but stronger than any statute that the president is not to be quoted. This does not mean that what the president thinks or what the president intends to do does not get into the newspapers. Presidents talk freely to some of the newspaper correspondents and do so with the understanding, unless direct request to the contrary is given, that what they say may be used, but not in quotation marks.

How Roosevelt Gave His Views.

President Taft has departed from the rule of no "quotes" a number of times. Mr. Roosevelt lived up to it pretty rigidly and yet his views were given more freely than those of any man who ever sat in the White House. Mr. Roosevelt believed in publicity. Newspaper accounts of happenings to come "given on high authority," or by "one qualified to speak for the administration," were printed frequently and freely and served the ends of bringing expressions of support or opposition from the public, and it was Roosevelt's desire always to know how the public felt. It is believed in Washington that if Mr. Wilson intends to use publicity as an agent he will follow the personal rule of Roosevelt pretty closely in the matter. It is not expected that he will use the "quotes," but that he will reach the same end by the indirect method.

When President Taft entered the White House there was for a time almost a complete reversal of conditions. Mr. Taft said little to members of congress which he showed any desire to have printed, and for a long time he virtually declined to see any press representatives stationed in Washington. It did not take the president long to come to the conclusion that he had made a mistake, or if he did not reach this conclusion himself some of his friends reached it for him and following its reaching, the public was allowed to know something directly about what the president thought ought to be done. Mr. Taft has been a great believer in the plan of going to the people and telling it first hand. His publicity trouble was that, grave as much as he did, there were long periods of time when he was compelled to remain in Washington and the people had to wait for their information. Publicity, however, finally came into its own in the Taft administration.

STEAMER DRIVEN ASHORE IN BLINDING STORM



In a recent blinding snowstorm the banana steamer Nicholas Cuneo, with a crew of thirty, was driven ashore in the "ships' graveyard," just west of Point Lookout, Long Island. The photograph shows the wrecked vessel and the revenue cutter Mohawk, which went to the aid of the life savers of Long Beach.

TELLS OF ATROCITIES

Writer Reveals Fiendish Acts Committed by Turks.

Bulgar Soldiers, Maddened by Treatment of Their Countrymen, Show Moslem Troops—Women Are Horribly Mutilated.

Kabakcheva Village, near Tchatalja. —Owing partly to the fear of bloody vengeance to come for the horrors of this war, partly to more natural causes, great migratory changes are taking place in that rich eastern section of Turkey in Europe through which the Bulgars swept on their hurricane storm to Tchatalja. Though from all appearances the old regime of murder, mutilation and injustice will soon be forever ended, the fear-stricken Turkish population is moving southward again toward Asia Minor, whence it came, while the Bulgar peasants of the Tchatalja district are fleeing as nervously north. Amid these scenes of exodus, one is led to think it may yet not be too late to bring some order to the Balkan racial chaos.

Meanwhile the Turks have waged the present conflict in their old style—burning, violating, massacring. Almost at the Bulgarian frontier the atrocious tale begins.

Well, the moment the war was declared the Turks began to loot and burn the Bulgar villages. But as the stern soldiers from the north pressed down, winning victory after victory, the Turkish population, perhaps rightly fearing vengeance in kind from the men who found their blood kin wronged and slain right and left, set off on a frantic migration to Constantinople, where they arrived in the pitiable state already known to the world. Of such Turks as stayed behind the Bulgars felt forced to kill some. Others they put to work with the army transports, still others they left in peace, their villages intact, just as one finds also Bulgar villages intact—where the Turks did not have time to do a thorough job.

"We expected," said a Bulgar officer with whom I talked at Tchatalja, "to find a rich and plentiful country as we neared Constantinople. We found instead—what you see, nothing! Hardly a living being! Utter devastation!"

I met an old Bulgarian woman near Tchatalja who was the first Red Cross nurse upon the ground after the terrible destruction at Lule Burgas. She said that on her way to the field hospital she was sent to the succor of a Greek village where the Turks had wrecked ruin. Unlock your western ears now, and hear the truth. She found young girls lying naked by the roadside nearly dead. She found children stricken down by careless soldiers. A housewife had been murdered as she kneaded her bread, the dough still on her hands. And in a bloody sack the Turks had gathered—women's breasts!

It is not difficult to verify such stories. They are common knowledge here. The Bulgar peasant has no imagination. He tells what he sees. I will give one more example. According to the Mohammedan religion, pork is unclean and is forbidden. For a Turk to kill a pig is thus considered a special insult to a Christian. The advancing Bulgars found many pigs shot down or stabbed in farm yards.

The Bulgars began the war in a humane spirit, as such terms go in war time. But not a soldier in that army of 400,000 is ignorant now of certain fiendish evidence his comrades have witnessed. In the fighting at Tchatalja, the Bulgars, having advanced during the day, were frequently obliged to retire at night, leaving their wounded on the field.

When the next day's fortunes brought them again over the same ground they found only stripped bodies gruesomely hacked, while the officers' corpses had been mutilated in a way so much more disgusting than anything I have hitherto mentioned that I cannot even write of it. I think even kindly people in their tranquil homes across the world in America will understand the reason now, when I add that should the war continue, no more Turkish wounded will be sent north to be nursed in Bulgar hospitals.

While the Bulgars pass hereafter there will be no Turkish wounded. Doubtless there are many good Turks. No one who has seen the pale and delicate faces of the Moslem woman refugees can look on them without pity. But the basic fact remains: The ways of the Turk are not the ways of Europe.

FINDS MYSTERY OF THE DEEP

Steamer Discovers Bark but Fate of Captain and Crew Is Like That of Celeste's.

Newport News, Va.—Another mystery of the deep, virtually paralleling the disappearance of the crew of the schooner Marie Celeste years ago, came to port with the British tank steamer Roumanian.

The Marie Celeste was found at sea with a pot boiling in the galley, its captain's papers on the cabin table and every indication that men were aboard within a few hours of its discovery. Nothing, however, ever was heard of the skipper or crew.

The story of the Norwegian bark Remittent, with a crew of six, is equally strange. The Roumanian sighted the Remittent drifting near the Azores and took it in tow.

The boat's deck planks, once hoisted, showed a glistening white, bore the marks of many feet, but there was no one aboard and nothing to explain the disappearance of the master and crew. In the cabin the lockfast places were undisturbed; charts and papers were secure. In the breaker there was fresh water; salt junk and biscuits were in the stores. A mainsail and two jibs were snugly furled and lifeboats swung in the davits.

In a gale 100 miles off Cape Henry, Captain Claridge lost the Remittent. No other ship has reported it since.

The Remittent was commanded by Captain Torgersen and sailed from Rio Grande do Sul Oct. 25 for Liverpool.

THIEF BETRAYED BY A PATCH

Seattle Woman Recognizes Handiwork She Put on Trousers and Bandit Is Taken.

Seattle, Wash.—Recognition last week by Mrs. William J. Mayrick of a patch she had placed on the leg of her husband's trousers resulted in the arrest of two men and the recovery from the home of one of them a wagonload of articles stolen from Seattle homes. Charles Castro, from whose home the articles were recovered, was wearing the clothes, and sat opposite Mrs. Mayrick in a street car. When she questioned his right to the clothes he abused her and men passengers took him into custody and delivered him at police headquarters. Mayrick's name was written on a pocket lining.

The other man arrested is Tony Donio, who was found in Castro's home. The police say he is a member of a "black hand" organization that has been terrorizing Seattle Italians and that he is wanted in Idaho to answer criminal charges.

ODD FACTS ABOUT HEREDITY

Color-Blindness Descends from Male to Female, or Vice Versa. Declares London Professor.

London.—Lecturing at the Royal Institute on "Heredity of Sex," Prof. Bateson relates some curious facts which have been discovered as a result of examining several generations of a family in which color-blindness appeared.

A color-blind woman, he said, is very rarely found and she always is a daughter of a color-blind man. Her sons and daughters would be normal, her son's families would be normal, but if her daughter had sons, they would be found to be normal and color-blind in equal numbers.

A curious anomaly with reference to color-blindness appeared in twins. They were girls, exactly alike in appearance, but one was color-blind and the other was not. No explanation of this exception had been found. Prof. Bateson said there is a popular belief that sons in certain respects took after mothers and daughters after fathers. Within a reasonable range of speculation this is true, he said.

WOMAN WRITES VOTE POEM

Verses May Aid Gladys Hinckley to Win Inez Milholland's Laurels; Male Imbecile Hunted.

Washington.—Miss Inez Milholland, Miss Gladys Hinckley, Miss Milholland's closest rival for the title of the most "beautiful American suffragist," has enlisted poetry to her aid in the contest. She writes it herself. It is

Washington.—Miss Inez Milholland, you had better watch out. Miss Gladys Hinckley, Miss Milholland's closest rival for the title of the most "beautiful American suffragist," has enlisted poetry to her aid in the contest. She writes it herself. It is



Miss Gladys Hinckley.

all about votes for women, and doctrines of that cause.

Speaking to her sister suffragist, Miss Hinckley says: "Dream no more of a Guinevere, Or Lady Alice Vere de Vere. Times have changed, and now the women

Militant rise, demanding rights. Man is not on the defensive. For he force has, and might makes right."

In arguing for the cause, she says of the suffrage tenets:

"Help the shop girls keep to honor. Change the code so badly balanced. If you think our role domestic, Let our office be domestic; Civic cleansing, gutter cleaning. Let us rust and sweep the cities. Woman's sphere can be domestic. In politics for all the nation. Let us try, and if we blunder Help us, for you long have hurt us Chivalry of noblest order. Now can grow if men and women Stand together, understanding."

PRISON FOR LAZY MOTHER

London Husband Says There Is Nothing the Matter With His Stay-Abed Wife.

London.—How to deal with a woman who persistently stayed in bed was a problem presented to the Exeter magistrates when Margaret Whitley appeared on an adjourned charge of neglecting her two children. The husband said that his wife went to bed on December 26, and he had not seen her up until she came to the court. It had been suggested that he should leave her starve. As far as he knew, there was nothing the matter with her.

The magistrates sent the woman to prison for four months at hard labor, specially requesting the medical officer and chaplain to look after her in the hope that regular discipline would restore her.

Dream Reveals Dual Marriage.

New York.—Charles Grellet, a restaurant-keeper, who asked for annulment of his marriage on the ground that his wife had another husband from whom she had not been divorced, said that he knew nothing of the alleged duplicity until he dreamed he found her walking in the streets of Paris with another man whom she called husband. Upon awakening he questioned her and he claims she admitted the truth of the dream.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

RIGHT PLACE FOR A SALOON

If Wealthy and Powerful Cannot Endure Presence of Dirty Grogshop Why Should the Poor?

Where is the right place for a saloon? Where is the saloon wanted? If not the fashionable, mercantile establishments, what other kind of business are likely to be helped by the proximity of gin mills? Let some one name them. Is it the baker, the tailor, the shoemaker, the butcher, the milliner, the bookseller? Do any of these find it of particular advantage to their trade to have a grog-seller come and open up a shop beside them? What surroundings are necessary in order to justify the opening of resorts for loafers, or drunkard mills, or dens for the propagation of vice and crime? What neighborhood shall be selected for the debauching of men, for the making of paupers and felons? Which is the worst, to open a saloon near a school or a church, or to open it next door to a home, in front of a home, over a home or under a home? What is there that should make a grogshop a stench in the nostrils of the public on one street and a sweet-smelling savor on another? Is a saloon on Fifth avenue calculated to do greater harm than a beer dive on Mulberry street? If the wealthy and powerful cannot endure the presence of the grogshop, why should it be thrust upon the poor and weak? Are the tenement districts—the homes of those already deep down in poverty, squalor and misery—the proper places to set the saloons? Are they needed to help men live purer lives, to make happier homes, to strengthen the weak, to cheer the downcast, to guide the erring? Who shall take upon himself the responsibility of declaring where the people shall be cursed with the presence of grogshops and where the people shall not be cursed? These, it seems to us, are the practical questions, and we should like to have them answered.—Aroostook Republican.

WORLD RAPIDLY GOING MAD

English Authority on Lunacy and Nervous Diseases Makes Startling Statement on Drink.

"The world is rapidly going mad," says Dr. Forbes Winslow, an English authority on lunacy and nervous diseases. "Today there is one certified lunatic in every 269 of our population, and if the increase in lunacy continues at the same rate as it has done for the past fifty years, there will be one lunatic in every four of the population by A. D. 2169. One quarter of the world will be mad. I have no patience with those who ascribe this terrible condition of affairs to increased competition, and the wear and tear of modern life. It is mere shelving of responsibility, and the true causes of insanity are the vices, not the worries of civilization." He then gives the causes of insanity in the order in which he believes they should be placed: "First, drink; second, elated smoking; third, hereditary," and adds, "Until the drink question has been properly dealt with . . . the nation will continue to go from bad to worse."

ASHAMED OF THEIR BUSINESS

Saloonkeeper Has No Use of Camera to Illustrate Quality of Liquor That He Sells.

The camera is used for many purposes. Pictures are taken of school children to illustrate the products of the schools. Granges get their members out in a group and have them snapped so that they can proudly display their membership before their friends. Farmers have pictures taken of their cattle and horses, big pumpkins and fine fruits. Grandfathers rejoice to be photographed with their grandchildren, business places and factories display their employees and products with pride.

But did you ever see a saloonkeeper who wanted to photograph and publish the product of his saloon? You never saw a photo of the broken men and women displayed in a saloon window, did you? Or a picture of a bright boy and a wrecked man labeled, "Before and After Taking Our Brand of Booze?"—Lisbon (Ohio) Patriot.

Water Is Powerful.

Water is the strongest drink. It drives mills. It is the drink of horses and of lions. Samson himself never drank anything else.—Charles H. Spurgeon.

A Distorted View.

"I trust that as brewers you all feel within you the same grateful conviction I feel, that we are the mainstay of rational and practical temperance." Thus said the president of the United States Brewers' association to representatives of that body in convention assembled. And so speaking he furnishes proof of the scientific statement that one of the effects of alcohol upon the human brain is to derange the whole intelligence system, thus causing a man to see things as they are not.